Luc. Philarmonous, -

SOOTH. Here, my good lord.

Luc. Read, and declare the meaning.

SOOTH. [Reads.] *When as a lion's whelp shall, to himself unknown, without seeking find, and be embraced by a piece of tender air ; and when from a stately cedar shall be lopped branches, which, being dead many years shall after revive, be jointed to the old stocky and freshly grow ; then shall Posthu* mus end his miseries., Britain be fortunate, and flourish in peace and plenty. „*

Thou, Leonatus, art the lion's whelp *;* The fit and apt construction of thy name, Being Leo-natus, doth import so much : The piece of tender air, thy virtuous daughter,

[To CYMBELINE.

Which we call *mollis aer ;* and *mollis aer* We term it *mulier :* which *mulier I* divine, Is this most constant wife ; who, even now, Answering the letter of the oracle, Unknown to you, unsought, were clipped about With this most tender air.

CYM. This hath some seeming.

SOOTH. The lofty cedar, royal Cyfribeline, Personates thee : and thy lopp'd branches point Thy two sons forth : who, by Belarius stolen, For many years thought dead, are now reviv'd,

consequence deduced from premises. So, in Sir John Davies's poem on The Immortality, of the Soul :

" When she, from sundry arts, one skill doth draw *
" Gathering from divers sights, one act of war ;, " From many cases like, one rule of law :
" These her *collections,* not the senses are." STEEVENS. So, the Queen says to Hamlet :
** - Her speech is nothing, " Yet the unshaped use of it doth move
: " The hearers *to collection ."* ,
;

Whose containing means, the *contents qftohick.* M,